

SUNDAY WAS HOT.

**But Little More Comfortable
Than Saturday.**

**Mercury Still Clung To The Top
Of The Glass.**

**Deaths From The Heat Reported
Throughout New England.**

BOSTON, June 30.—The weather throughout New England today showed a slight improvement over yesterday. A breeze tempered the terrific heat of the sun at altitudes and on the coast, but in the cities the suffering among the poorer classes was acute and the hospitals were kept busy. The official figures for the maximum temperature of the day were ninety-three degrees, one degree higher than on Saturday. Four deaths due directly or indirectly to the heat were reported in this city, and probably a half dozen prostrations. All over New England are reported drowning and other accidents that can be traced to the action of the heat. At South Boston Joseph Lannigan, twenty-five years old, of Charlestown, was bathing at City point and was standing up to his knees in the water, when he suddenly disappeared. When found, he was doubled up and dead. In Manchester, N. H., there have been three deaths from the heat within the past twenty-four hours. Annie Spooner, aged sixty-two, was overcome in a boarding house on Saturday afternoon and removed to a hospital, where she died this morning. John King, employed in the Amoskeag dye house, was prostrated on Saturday and died early today. Mary Clarke, aged sixty, was found dead in her room this noon. In Manchester the temperature during the day was slightly lower, but the weather conditions nevertheless were oppressive.

No Relief From Heat.

NEW YORK, June 30.—The relief from the killing heat, which was promised for today in the shape of thunder showers did not materialize. Instead, the temperature increased. There was less breeze and what air was stirring was surcharged with heat. Scarcely a cloud protected the metropolis from the sun's rays. Owing to its being Sunday, when few of the populace were at work, the list of deaths decreased. Despite this fact, however, there were eleven deaths and nineteen prostrations from the heat, up to half past nine o'clock this evening. The maximum temperature registered by the government thermometer was ninety-seven degrees at four o'clock this afternoon, five degrees more than the maximum on Saturday.

SHE FEARS A PLOT.

SHANGHAI, June 30.—A despatch to the marquis of Tseng from Sian Fu says that the empress dowager, fearing a plot against her life, declines to return to Pekin and announces that the future capital of the empire will be located at Kai Seng Fu, in the province of Ho Nan.

BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the base ball games played yesterday:

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Chicago 4, Detroit 2; at Chicago. Milwaukee 0, Cleveland 7; at Milwaukee.

PROVIDENCE 6, BOSTON 5;

at Providence.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

Rochester 6, Syracuse 3; at Rochester.

Montreal 1, Hartford 4; at Montreal.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Forecast for New England: Fair and continued high temperature Monday and Tuesday, light to fresh south winds.

BISHOP POTTER'S WIFE DEAD.

NEW YORK, June 30.—Mrs. Eliza Rodriguez Potter, wife of Bishop Potter, died early this morning, of heart failure brought on by the intense heat.

GEORGE W. ARMSTRONG DEAD.

CENTER HARBOR, N. H., June 30.—George W. Armstrong of Boston, president of the Armstrong Transfer Co., and proprietor of the news and periodical stands on the lines of the Boston and Maine and Boston and Albany railroads, died at his summer home here this evening, at 7:15 o'clock, from shock, superinduced by a surgical operation. Mr. Armstrong had been a sufferer from diabetes for two years. Last winter he hurt his left foot and the wound never healed, so that an amputation of his great toe was necessary. In his debilitated condition he did not improve, but his leg became diseased and amputation above the knee was considered the only hope of saving his life. This operation was performed at 6 o'clock this morning, by Dr. Jernigan of Boston. Mr. Armstrong was not strong enough to stand the shock and gradually failed during the day, passing away this evening in the presence of his family. He would have been sixty-five years of age on August 11th next.

IMPORTANT MILITARY EVENTS

SAN FRANCISCO, June 30.—Two important military events occurred at the presidio today, the retirement of Major Gen. W. R. Shafter and the mustering out of four volunteer regiments. Major Gen. Shafter was placed on the retired list at noon, when he formally transferred to Major Gen. S. M. B. Young the command of the department. This afternoon the Thirty-eighth, Forty-fourth, Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth volunteer regiments were mustered out. It required the services of eight pay masters and more than one million dollars was distributed. As soon as the soldiers received their pay, they rushed to the railroad ticket offices for transportation to their eastern homes. Both the Santa Fe and Southern Pacific railroads had provided an extra force of clerks, but the offices were crowded until late into the night. More than four thousand tickets were sold.

PAVILION BURNED.

HAVERHILL, MASS., June 30.—The pavilion at the Pines, Groveland, owned by the Lynn and Boston Street railway, was burned this morning. The loss is \$750.

MRS. MCKINLEY'S CONDITION.

WASHINGTON, June 30.—Mrs. McKinley's condition continues favorable again today. She went driving with the president, the two remaining out about an hour.

NOW AT COPENHAGEN.

COPENHAGEN, June 30.—The U. S. S. Hartford, Capt. Hawley, arrived here this afternoon. The crown prince regent will entertain the officers at dinner.

POLICE SHIFT.

Orders issued by City Marshal Entwistle on Sunday make effective today (Monday) the following shift in beats of night and day patrolmen:

Officer Holbrook takes Officer Seymour's beat by day, and Officer Seymour takes Officer Holbrook's by night.

Officer Hurley takes Officer Hilton's beat by day, and Officer Hilton takes Officer Kelly's beat by night.

Officer Murphy takes, by day, Officer Hurley's present night beat, and Officer Murphy's beat by night is taken by Officer Quinn, while Officer Kelly takes Officer Quinn's beat by day.

LAMP EXPLODED.

A lamp exploded in Freeman's bakery, High street, on Saturday evening, and caused considerable excitement in that vicinity for a few minutes. The chemical was called, but before it arrived C. W. Ham and Clifford T. Pike had run in from next door and put out the flames. The damage done by the blaze was not great.

General Debility

Day in and out there is that feeling of weakness that makes a burden of itself.

Food does not strengthen.

Sleep does not refresh.

It is hard to do, hard to bear, what should be easy,—vitality is on the ebb, and the whole system suffers.

For this condition take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes the blood, gives vigor and tone to all the organs and functions, and is positively unequalled for all run-down or debilitated conditions.

Hood's Fills our constitution, 25 cents.

UNION SERVICE.

A union service was held at the Middle street Baptist church on Sunday evening, to celebrate the twelfth anniversary of the Portsmouth Y. M. C. A. It was very interesting and was well attended. The programme was as follows:

Voluntary.

Hymn.

Lord's Prayer.

Anthem.

Scripture Reading.

Prayer.

Hymn.

Echoes from the Jubilee.

Several Speakers.

Address, The Association and Its Work.

John A. Dummett, Associate State Secretary of Massachusetts.

Offering.

Tenor Solo.

Mr. Harroun.

Hymn.

Benediction.

Postlude.

The scripture reading was by Rev. Thomas Whiteside and the prayer by Rev. Frank R. Gardiner. Rev. George W. Gile presided and pronounced the benediction. Thoughtful addresses were given by E. Scott Owen, E. P. Kimball and W. F. Hoehn. Mr. Harroun's solo was "Gates of Paradise," a musical feature of the recent Jubilee convention in Boston.

The meeting was important in this regard, that it sounded the key note of the canvass for a new association building in this city. Already \$11,000 has been conditionally pledged for a new structure and the construction will be commenced in one and a half years. It is probable that plans will be drawn up for a building to cost \$35,000.

DON'T GET CAUGHT.

A Big Railroad Corporation Trying To Strike Competition.

The New York and New Haven railroad is engaged in an attempt to drive out the only competitor it has between Boston and New York—the Joy line. The great railroad corporation—the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, which long ago adopted a policy of the public be d—d, has put on an opposition line between Providence and New York and is carrying immigrants and hand organ grinders and all others for fifty cents each. That is what they advertise, but the fact is they charge you \$3.00 for a state room and set up the claim that the dollar rooms are all taken. The entire management is bad and everything is made just as disagreeable as possible.

The fact that the same big corporation runs the Fall River, Stonington and Norwich line makes the Providence deal the laughing stock of the travelling public. The Joy line has made the rate between Boston and New York \$2.00 and the travelling public will give it support, having tired of the indifference and don't care policy of the monopoly.

LOCAL BASE BALL.

The married and single men of South Eliot will engage in two games, on the Fourth, which will undoubtedly prove unusually lively.

The game between the High school nine and the Press club team was necessarily deferred last week on account of the hot wave. It will probably take place within ten days.

There will be a warm game of base ball at Maplewood park, Christian shore, this Monday afternoon, between the Lasters and the Hemlocks, of the Portsmouth Shoe factory. Play will begin promptly at two o'clock. The Lasters comprise the greater part of the Christian shore team which played the Maplewoods recently.

Manager Bett of the Maplewood Athletic club base ball team has arranged a game with the Father Matthews team of Dover, to be played here next Saturday. The game will be started at three o'clock sharp. The Father Matthews team is a strong one, being made up of several old time stars, and an interesting game is promised.

The strong Epping base ball team will come to this city on the afternoon of July Fourth, for a game with the Christian shore nine at Maplewood park. The Eppings have played ten games this year and won nine of them. Their one handed phenomenon, Underhill, will be in the box on this occasion. Against him will be pitted Parsons, who is a pitcher of no mean proportions. The game will be called at half past two o'clock.

Supt. Howard of the local electric road was a busy man on Sunday and had his hands full in taking care of the rush on his line. The service was excellent all day and the patrons of the road found every accommodation.

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port Bulbert; next
magazine editor's office
good-humored raillery
Against the Editor," by
and finally see what "The
Sheridan's Ride" looks like.
There are many other artic
Curtis Publishing Company
pha. One dollar a year; to
copy.

Some clever and amusing st
be found in the July Everybody
zine. Maximilian Foster's st
coyote "Legs," is admirably de
capital thing by Booth Tark
is "The Old Grey Eagle." McLeod Raine, who contributes
the Chops of the Lion," is a new
who is doing some excellent w
Miss and de Yankee" is one of
land's humorous dialect stories.
the Inner Gates of Tien-Tsin" is
Adachi Kinosuke's best vein.

The Woman's Home Companion for
July will be especially strong in fiction
—a true summer number. "When Inde
pendence Was the Stake" is a story of
the first Fourth of July. "Carma, the
Harp Girl," "The Story of a Falling
Cliff," "In the Night Watchers," "The
Peabody's," are some of the titles. Of
the features there is a double pag

the "Famous Jewels" word by r
women; a luminous article by Br
Potter on "Home Life in New York
City;" a description of the old churches
of Virginia, by Landon Knight; Wal
don Fawcett writes of the famous ser
services of the American na
there are stories of "Women
house-Keepers." The de
conducted as usual, and up-to
fashion matters occupy at lea
pager of the magazine. Publish
The Crowell & Kirkpatrick Co., C
field, Ohio, one dollar a year; to
a copy; sample copy free.

The innovation made by the
politan magazine in publishing
month illustrated articles of im
interest, especially exclusive ne
magazine world and is being
imitated. That the reading pu
weary of the old fashioned m
its dreary text and stupid p
there is no doubt. The June
of the Metropolitan, although one
finest numbers of a magazine e
lished in this country, is surpr
the July issue. Three of its
articles, in addition to the grand
illustrations and special subje
portance, are "A Two-Billion dollar
National Philanthropy," which at the
time is a news article of the utmost
value; "A Hyperborean Brew," by Jack
London, who has been styled, "The
American Kipling," the story being a
thrilling one and splendidly illustrated;
and "A Few Fancies and Some Philos
ophy," by Julia Marlowe. It is need
less, almost, to further tell what the
Metropolitan for July contains, for the
list is a long and wisely chosen one
for the reading public. The Metropolitan
is twenty five cents, or \$2.75 per year.
The July number is on all book stands.

Scribner's for July is essentially an
out-of-doors number, for almost every
one of its articles deals with or describes
life in the open air in this country and
in foreign lands. Rufus B. Richardson
director of the American school at
Athens, tells of a tour in Sicily; Francis
Frickman's account of his first visit to
Lake George appears, with a note
his biographer, Mr. Farnham;
Seton-Thompson's "Krag, the

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PRICES.
Eggs at the Lowest Prices.

Buy at

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RESS ST.**
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Newburyport, Woburn, Dover.

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Flannel

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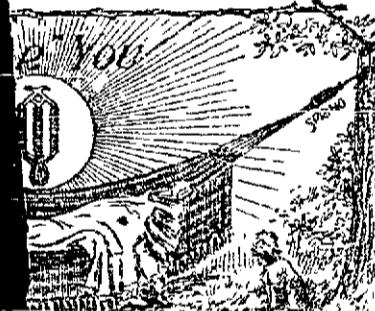
ressiest Garments for Hot Weather

will appeal to your judgment
and price.

ser & Son.

MOCKS

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DELL & CO.

SQUARE.

BE BEST RESULTS

Be Convinced.

4 must be removed by No

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Longstaff of yards and docks
urned from Ohio, where he went
d the wedding of his sister.

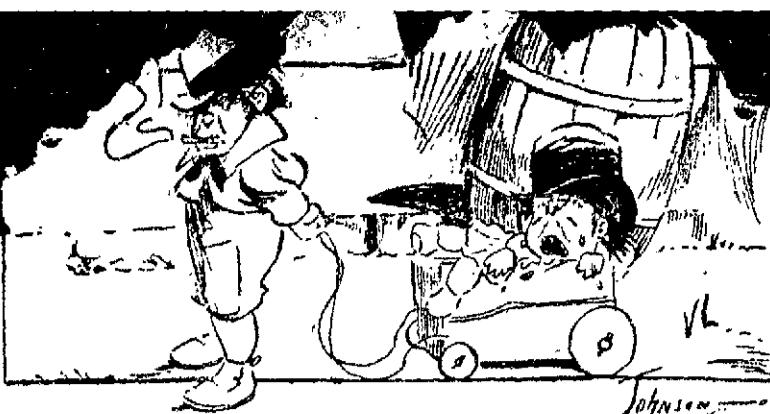
dingman O'Neil of the shipfitters
has gone to his home in Philadel
on a fifteen days' leave of absence.

istant Paymaster Kennard, U. S.
general storekeeper at Key West,
e up from Key West to transfer the
nts of the Eagle to Pay Inspector

Arthur H. Ross left for New York on
ay to accept a position with the
Copper company. Charles Lutts
ittery accompanied him to the new
on.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE



BETTER THAN FIREWORKS.

"As far as makin' a noise on de Fourth goes, dis kid's got ev'rything beat ter death."

CYCLING DATES.

Fixtures Alotted For the National Association's Grand Circuit.

New York, June 29.—The grand circuit of the National Cycling association, on which the professional short distance championship will be decided, will start at Philadelphia July 6 and conclude at Boston Sept. 7. The board of control gives out the circuit dates as follows, though there will be several cities added and a few minor changes made in the big line:

July 6, Woodside park, Philadelphia; July 8, Madison Square Garden, New York city; July 9, Charles River park, Cambridge, Mass.; July 10, Providence Coliseum, Providence; July 12, Worcester Coliseum, Worcester, Mass.; July 15, Hartford Coliseum, Hartford; July 17, Manhattan Beach, New York city; July 18, Springfield Coliseum, Springfield, Mass.; July 20, Revere Coliseum, Revere, Mass.; July 23, Washington Coliseum, Washington; July 25, Baltimore Coliseum, Baltimore; July 27, New Jersey bicycle track, Vicksburg, N. J.; July 29, Madison Square Garden, New York city; July 30, Troy Coliseum, Lagoon Island, N. Y.

Aug. 1, Syracuse Coliseum, Syracuse; Aug. 3, Buffalo Athletic field, Buffalo; Aug. 5, Dayton Coliseum, Dayton, Ohio; Aug. 7 and 8, Newby oval, Indianapolis; Aug. 10, Cleveland; Aug. 12 to 17, inclusive, Pan American exposition, Buffalo; Aug. 19, Syracuse Coliseum, Syracuse; Aug. 21, Manhattan Beach, New York city; Aug. 22, Baltimore Coliseum, Baltimore; Aug. 23, Washington Coliseum, Washington; Aug. 24, Woodside park, Philadelphia; Aug. 25, Hartford Coliseum, Hartford; Aug. 28, Providence Coliseum, Providence; Aug. 29, Springfield Coliseum, Springfield, Mass.; Aug. 30, Worcester Coliseum, Worcester, Mass.; Aug. 31, Revere Beach, Revere, Mass.

Sept. 6 and 7, Charles River park, Cambridge, Mass.

CHINA'S BURDEN OF DEBT.

It Will Take Forty-three Years to Pay Total Indemnity.

Peking, June 29. The foreign ministers have computed that the payment of the indemnity, both principal and interest, will occupy a period of 43 years. The total sum to be paid is \$80,000,000 taels (\$725,000,000). Payment of the principal will begin in the fourth year.

The Chinese, especially the southern viceroys, are desirous of completing the payment earlier. They wish to pay at least 20,000,000 taels annually and thus lessen the period of indebtedness.

The ministers are considering a proposal to reimburse Japan, which was the only country unable to raise a loan at 4 per cent, and to augment China's bill of indemnity proportionately.

The Chinese government has presented few obstacles to the foreign demand for compensation, complying more quickly in this regard than to the demand for punishment of guilty officers.

The various provinces are raising large sums of money to cover the expenses of the court's return to Peking. Liu Kung-yi, viceroy of Nanking, has been ordered to pay one of the largest sums, namely, 200,000 taels (\$140,000). Half of this amount has already been paid from the provincial treasury. The method of meeting the expenses for repairing the palaces, the gates of the temples and the various bureaus in Peking has not been decided upon yet.

All these matters afford opportunity for much speculation. Many officers favor large expenditures for their own personal gain.

Dropped Dead at His Home.

Hamburg, N. Y., June 29.—Payette Kelly, chairman of the Erie county board of supervisors, has dropped dead at his home in this village.

Cripple Commits Suicide.

Hudson, N. Y., June 29.—Miss Anna A. Jenne, a cripple, has committed suicide by taking carbolic acid.

The Hartford Leaves Christiania.

Christiania, June 29. The United States training ship Hartford has sailed for Copenhagen.

A Candy Plymex Combine.

Boston, June 29. Three of the leading candy manufacturers of Boston—Forbes, Hayward & Co. (incorporated), Wright & Moody and Chase & Co.—have united their interests under the name of the New England Confectionery company and have been incorporated under the laws of the state of Maine, with a capital of \$1,000,000.

Town Feud Fails to Turn.

Fort Dodge, Ia., June 29.—As a result of a bitter feud C. D. Guild and his 18-year-old son Clarence lie dead at Dayton, Ia., riddled with the contents of a shotgun. The man who did the fatal shooting is believed to be Oliver Bricker, a neighbor. Bricker's story is that Guild pulled a revolver and began firing.

The Southwestern Express Ditched.

Pittsburgh, June 29.—The southwestern express on the Pennsylvania railroad, known as train No. 21, has been ditched on the east end siding, two miles east of Pittsburgh, Pa. Only three passengers were hurt, and their injuries were of a serious nature.

Supposin' it should go off."

"What's de gun fer, Jimmie. Where's yer nerve? Break up!"

FOURNIER WINE.

Captures First Prize in Paris-Berlin Automobile Race.

Berlin, June 29.—Fournier was the first of the automobile racers to arrive here. He reached Berlin at 11:35 a. m. and was tremendously cheered by a big crowd.

Girardot passed the winning post, at the west end, second, arriving at 12:08 p. m. Brassier was third, at 12:26 p. m., and De Kuyff was fourth, at 12:28 p. m.

Charon arrived at 12:35 p. m. and Farman at 12:40 p. m. The latter collided six miles out with an unknown Berlin motorist, and Farman's companion was injured.

Great crowds assembled at the trotting course to witness the arrival of the competitors in the race. The victorious Fournier went around the course at a rapid pace, and as he passed the winning post, which was decorated with the French tricolor and German flags, a military band struck up the "Marseillaise."

The crowd broke through the line of soldiers, excitedly surrounded the victor, cheers rent the air, and hundreds of bands were stretched out toward Fournier. The latter was then seized upon by a number of enthusiasts, who carried him shoulder high to the judges stand, whence he was conducted to the press pavilion by Count von Schoenborn Wiesenthied.

Girardot, the second man, also received an enthusiastic welcome.

OLIVER S. CARTER DEAD.

Saratoga, N. Y., June 29. Oliver S. Carter, president of the National Bank of the Republic of the city of New York, is dead of heart disease. He was born in Connecticut in 1825. Mr. Carter was a director of the Consolidated Water company of Utica, N. Y., and of the New Paltz and Poughkeepsie Traction company.

ARMY TRANSPORTS A FIXTURE.

Washington, June 29.—Army transports service between New York and Manila is considered regularly established in an order issued at the war department, as that term is used in signing the supervision of the service to Colonel Amos B. Kimball, quartermaster.

French Tariff Continued.

Paris, June 29. A decree just issued continues the application of the minimum tariff on colonial products and on coffee from the United States, Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines.

Circus Man Killed by a Train.

St. Thomas, Ont., June 29. Barney Murphy, an employee of a circus company who was struck by a train, is dead. His mother and brother reside in Syracuse.

Petroleum Causes a Big Scare.

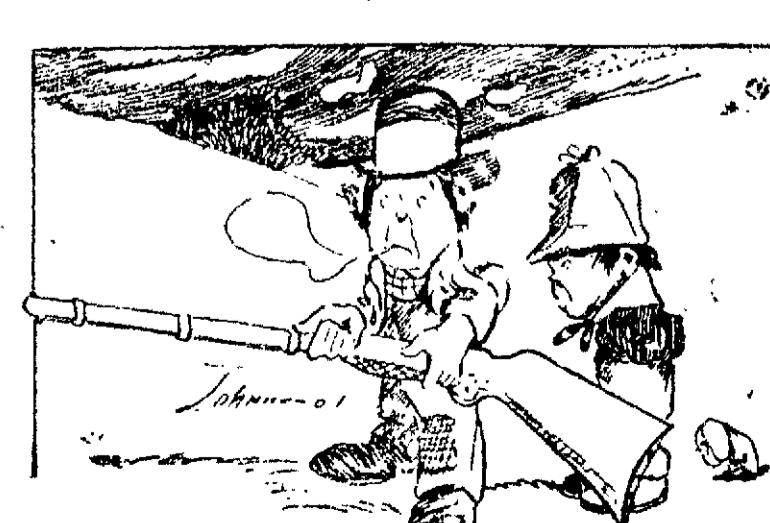
Rochester, N. Y., June 29. Three large tank cars containing 22,500 gallons of crude petroleum were wrecked by a misplaced switch on the Western New York and Pennsylvania railroad in this city. The oil flooded the sewers, and great anxiety is felt lest fire or explosion may result. The lower Genesee river and the harbor at Charlotte are covered with a thick scum of oil.

Shutdown of Glass Factories.

Milville, N. J., June 29. The glass factories throughout southern New Jersey will close with the end of this month after one of the most successful seasons in the history of the industry. The plants in this city, which are the largest in the east, were compelled to work overtime to get out all their orders before closing for the summer.

Big Canning Factory Destroyed.

Mount Holly, N. J., June 29.—The canning establishment of James & Co. of Philadelphia, located here, has been destroyed by fire as a result of the explosion of a gasoline tank near the premises. The loss is estimated at \$25,000, covered by insurance. Albert Gifford, an employee, was badly burned about the face and body.



"Supposin' it should go off."

"What's de gun fer, Jimmie. Where's yer nerve? Break up!"

John A. D.

Position at Henley.

WHAT LONDON IS DISCUSSING

Activity of Gem Buyers From This Side Cited as Proof of Our Prosperity—Fortunate Escape For New Yorkers.

London, June 29.—According to the immemorial custom, the competing crews at Henley gathered this afternoon at the town hall to draw for stations and races. The room was packed with young athletes in flannels.

Under the conditions prevailing, the crew getting the dock (Buckinghamshire) side secured an advantage variously estimated at a length to two lengths.

The Pennsylvania crew had good luck in drawing to race with the London Rowing club, one of the weakest of the crews, and also in securing the Bucks.

The winner of the Pennsylvania London race meets the Thames crew. The winner of the Leander-New College meet meets the Belgians. This is generally taken to signify that Pennsylvania gets into the final heat, probably with Leander, as the Americans only meet two of the weakest clubs.

The Globe does not like the prospect at Henley. It says:

"There is nothing of the championship about the Grand Challenge Cup at Henley. In the first place, the course is too short, and the result of the race is too frequently dependent on winning the toss. Then, the race is only an item in the regatta, and it is but seldom that a crew trains for the Grand Challenge Cup alone. Of course, a crew which enters and trains for months beforehand for a single race has a much better chance than a crew which spends a short time in training for two or three races. We agree with The Field that it is a pity the race was ever thrown open to foreigners. But, all the same, this talk, as if it were an international championship event, is utterly absurd. It will become necessary to establish some new race over the university course unless the Grand Challenge Cup is looked upon in its proper light."

Proof of American Prosperity.

Proof of American prosperity is illustrated by the activity of the American gem buyers. In every diamond market in Europe they are seeking to secure precious stones for the American market. At the sales at Paris, St. Petersburg and Amsterdam the American buyers are securing the most costly gems offered.

A climax was reached in London this week when a New York buyer secured the Prince Edward of York diamond, regarded as one of the most perfect gem which has ever appeared in London. This pear shaped stone of matchless color and purity weighs 60½ carats. The stone has never been exhibited in public and had never left the hands of the rough diamond syndicate till this week. An English syndicate paid £1,500 for a three months' option on the stone, but the American paid £20,000 cash for it.

John F. Carroll and Richard Croker are attending the Brighton races this week. They are not talking for publication.

It is still a question when Mr. Croker returns to New York. He may insist on returning for the campaign.

John W. Gates, Mr. Carroll and Richard Croker, Jr., had a fortunate escape in an automobile accident Thursday. Mr. Gates, who bought the automobile in Paris, insisted on driving Carroll and Young Croker back to London. They had not got half way home when a tire broke. As the vehicle was going at a fair speed, the sudden stoppage endangered the party, but no one was injured.

Leipzig Banker a Suicide.

Leipzig, June 29.—Edward Krohmann, a banker, has committed suicide by shooting himself on his estate at Lindenau, near here.

The Weather.

Showers; cooler; southwesterly winds.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

Closing Quotations of the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, June 29.—Prime mercantile paper, 46½ per cent. Sterling exchange nominal, with actual business in bankers' bills at \$4.50½ for demand and at \$4.55½ for 60 days. Postage, 16¢, 18¢, \$1.00 and \$1.88½. Commercial bills, \$1.20 to \$1.25. Bar silver, 59½¢ Mexican dollars, 74½¢. Government bonds strong. State bonds inactive. Railroads bonds strong.

Closing prices:

Atchison..... 86½ Northern Pacific 96½
C. C. & St. L. 88½ New York Central 15½
Chesapeake & Ohio 49 Ontario & Western 37½
People's Gas..... 119 Reading 40½
Del. & Hudson 168 Rock Island 159
Erie 43½ St. Paul 178
General Electric 297 Suzar Refinery 145½
Lackawanna 23 Texas Pacific 48
Lead 23 Union Pacific 111½
Louisville & Nash 110½ Wabash preferred 45½
Manhattan Con. 123½ Western Union 90½
Missouri Pacific 121½

General Markets.

New York, June 29.—FLOUR—State and western ruled dull and steady; lake steady; Minnesota patents, \$5.70 to \$5.90; winter straight, \$3.40 to \$3.50; winter extras, \$2.50 to \$2.65; winter patents, \$3.90 to \$4.00.

WHEAT—Dull and weak under British cables. July liquidation and brilliant crop prospects. July, 72½ to 72¾c; September, 72½ to 72¾c.

RYE—Quiet; state, 52½ to 53c; c. & f. f. New York, 52½ to 53c; No. 2 western, 52c, f. o. b., affected.

CORN—Firmer on light receipts, rather outside support and unfavorable crop reports. July, 47½ to 48c; September, 45½ to 46c.

OATS—Firm with corn on export market, 22½ to 23c; track, white, state, 22½ to 23c; track, extra, 22½ to 23c.

PORK—Dull; mess, \$15.75 to 16.75; fat, 16 to 17½c.

LARD—Steady; prime western steamer, 16 to 17½c; eastern, 16 to 17½c.

BUTTER—Quiet and steady; state, 16 to 17½c.

CHEESE—Irregular; fancy, large, 9½c; fancy, small, 9½c; fancy, small, 9½c; fancy, small, 9½c.

Eggs—Firm; state and Pennsylvania, 16 to 17½c; candle, 13½c to 14c.

SUGAR—Raw steady; fair refining, 3 to 3½c; continental, 3 to test, 4 to 4½c; refined, 3 to 3½c; powdered, 5 to 6c.

TEA—RIPON—Quiet; New Orleans, 25 to 26c.

MOLASSES—Quiet; New Orleans, 25 to 26c.

COAL—Steady; domestic, 3½c to 4c; Japanese, 3½c to 4c.

TALLOW—Steady; city, 4 to 4½c; country, 3 to 3½c.

HAY—Quiet; shipping, 70 to 72½c; g. choice, 60 to 62½c.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

John A. D.

Position at Henley.

MANY THOUSANDS INVOLVED.

Notwithstanding the Order Thought Another Effort at Settlement Will Be Made Next Week.

Pittsburg, June 29.—The joint conference committee of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin Workers and the American Sheet Steel company, which has been in session here, was unable to reach an agreement on the wage scale for the ensuing year and adjourned finally after a session of less than 20 minutes.

The Amalgamated association officials asked that the scale be signed for all the union mills, and the manufacturers presented a counter proposition not only refusing to sign for all the union mills, but stipulating that two that were included last year be exempt from the scale this year. These mills are the Old Meadows plant at Scottsdale and the Saltsburg (Pa.) works.

The conference then broke up, and President Shaffer at once issued a strike order. The strike will involve all the union sheet mills in the country, and about 20,000 skilled workmen.

When seen, President Shaffer said:

"The American Sheet Steel company signed the scale last year in all our union mills except the Woods mill at McKeesport.

A Fight, Says Shaffer.

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The *Forest and Stream* was Used by a Single Poet in a Long Lost Playmate With Him. Bleach Was a Wise Dog.

A good many years ago I lived in a house that stood on a bluff overlooking the Hudson and about a quarter of a mile back from the river. The tracks of the Hudson River railroad ran at the foot of our place.

The following incidents, which happened at that time and place, bear upon the question as to whether animals will sometimes kill themselves from grief. They relate to a Scotch terrier, one of the wisest and canniest that ever cocked an intelligent eye out of an ugly face, of the name of Bleach, but called Bleach. His wiry coat bearing a dingy cross between white and tan, the nickname fitted him well.

Bleach belonged to us neither by right of gift nor purchase, but of his own free will he chose to come to live at our stable in the train of a horse, an old friend of his, that my father had bought for me. Bleach hung about the stable, followed Billy, my horse, when I rode and slept in Billy's stall at night.

One day my sisters drove out to pay some visits, and I followed the carriage on horseback, Bleach, as usual, at Billy's heels. One of the visits was at the house of the horse's and dog's former master. I did not dismount, but while my sisters were in the house I had ample opportunity to watch a curious scene. The stable stood at a short distance from the house, and suddenly from out the stable door rushed a nondescript little yellow dog, who greeted Bleach with every sign of recognition and delight. To my surprise, that usually grave gentleman responded to his greeting with equal warmth, and even Billy showed through whimpers and playful nips at the dogs as they circled round him that he, too, recognized an old friend.

As I knew that our coachman had been in the employ of the gentleman before whose house we waited, I rode up to the carriage and asked him why of it and would like in order to conduct me said it was a fear this is unimportant.

I me that it was a and manifested it. But a general and in a fear of dark physician," the narrator made a specialty of a psychological now strangely the poet last time I had gone to him he seemed to in usual, and his face just as he looked down farway. The physician satisfied the mental de told me that he had of it and would like in order to conduct me said it was a fear this is unimportant.

"Well," thought I, "when we ride away we shall see which of his friends Bleach loves best." But I reckoned without Bleach.

At that moment my sisters emerged from the house, entered the carriage and drove off. I followed slowly, looking back to see how Bleach would settle the question. I could see by the glint of his eye that he also took in the situation, but he never let on—not he. Redoubling the enthusiasm of his gambols, he gradually increased their circle until the lawn was traversed, the gate cleared and the unsuspecting Dan fairly launched upon the highroad.

A good quarter of a mile lay behind us before Dandy's conscience awoke.

He suddenly stood stock still, his tail indeed, his whole being drooped. He turned about and began trotting homeward. The day seemed lost for Bleach. But, no! In this emergency the force of his character and the depth of his will displayed themselves. Springing in front of Dandy, he blocked the way and while his whole body was down to the stump that served him for a tall, quivering with excitement, challenged his long lost friend with giddy barks to another romp. Dandy wavered, but his ears pricked up, and his dejected tail assumed a more jaunty angle. In another moment he was racing in the direction which the carriage had taken.

Scrapes thrown to the winds.

This struggle between Dandy's conscience and Bleach's will occurred at widening intervals in the two miles that lay between Mr. —'s house and our front gate. As we neared the latter Bleach put on an extra spurt of speed and rushed Dandy through across the lawn and up to the front door. Then the little yellow dog seemed to come to his senses. He stared blankly at the door and in another moment would have run away. But in this crisis I became Bleach's ally. Jumping from the saddle, I threw open the door and invited both dogs to walk in. Once within, Bleach's whole manner changed. From playmate he turned to host. He led Dandy from room to room and showed him the sights. A pier glass rather feasted them for a moment, but Bleach led up to it with a swagger, as if he were saying, "Oh this is nothing, a mere trifling." And both dogs looked at themselves in the glass. No one would have thought from Bleach's actions that it was the first time that he himself had ever been in the house. I brought a bowl of milk and set it before them. Dandy fell to; but, though quite as thirsty, Bleach did not touch it until Dandy had finished.

After the meal I saw them head their way toward the stable, which from that time was their headquarters, both sleeping at night in Billy's stall. They were inseparable, and one was rarely seen without the other.

This state of things lasted for about two years. Then one summer's day Bleach came home from a hunt alone. Dandy never came back. Bleach moped about the stable for a week or more; then he, too, disappeared.

On the following day some boys came to tell us that his body was lying crushed across the railroad tracks at the foot of our place. Now, Bleach was a wise dog and knew as well as any man what would happen if he stretched himself across a rail. The inference, therefore, seems to be that grief over the loss of his companion led the lonely little fellow to seek death.

The *Forest and Stream* was Used by a Single Poet in a Long Lost Playmate With Him. Bleach Was a Wise Dog.

And who is it rides so fast? the driver be?

Stern shows his face to look and your eyes,

The form of a daring Emmity.

Now, these are the horses,

Driver fierce is he;

They feel the pitiless lash of swiftie flee,

For he seeks the glittering goal that destiny.

But look, where another chariot goes and drawn by horses three;

Their driver he drives with a gentle hand, and Love his name shall be,

For the horses he drives are Faith and Hope, and the third is Charity.

White as the foam that wets their lips are Love's swift horses three;

They, too, are rounding the course of life toward the goal that is Destiny.

But they trample no roses under their feet, and none from their pathway flee.

Where Emmity's chariot wheels have been a burning track shall be,

While Love looks back with a lingering smile that all will may see,

For Emmity rides with a fierce desire, but Love shall the victor be.

—Arthur Lewis Tubbs in *Town and Country*.

HOW JACOB SERVED SEVEN YEARS FOR RACHEL

A Story of Virginia.

BY LAURA FITZ-HUGH PRESTON.

"Uncle Bob," called Miss Lucy on the occasion of the old man's daily visit to the "big house," come into the garden with me while I look after my roses."

Out into the warm winter sunshine they passed, pretty, trim Lucy and gaunt, tottering old Uncle Bob, beat with the weight of the old century and well nigh fallen under the increasing pressure of the new.

The old man looked around over the green sweep of lawn, the magnificent water oaks and magnolias that shaded the broad avenue to the gate and the roses. Roses everywhere, growing scantly in groups, daintily apart, blooming riot over trellises, draping verandas and holding high carnival of color.

Miss Lucy ran hither and thither with her snipping scissors.

"Honey," Uncle Bob remarked, following after Miss Lucy as well as his old legs could keep step with her young flitting. "I done tolle you, didn't I, 'bout my wearin' disha crape on my hat an goin' in mohm in six weeks fol' de queen, isn't it?"

Here the old man removed his antiquated headgear and fingered caressingly the rusty band of crape that adorned the crown.

"Oh, yes, Uncle Bob, you did; also you told me some lovely things about the Prince of Wales' visit over here somewhere in sixties, when you and grandpa were on the committee to meet his royal highness on the occasion of his visit to Richmond, and how a lovely lady dropped a rose over a balcony and how it hit the prince kerplunk on his royal face, and how that lady was introduced to his royal highness and, being called by him the 'Virginia Rose,' retained that name ever after, and how, clasping her hands and smiling still, but with little moisture dimming her bright eyes that 'lovely lady' was my own dear mother. Oh, yes, Uncle Bob, you told your story well, and I honor you for going into mourning for the queen for six weeks. Don't you, Tom?"

To that young man, who suddenly appeared on the scene, hands in pocket and whistling as usual,

"Well, d'reckly up de long avenio a boy come a-gallopin'. 'Bob,' he call to me, 'Cunnel Cyarter done struck wid de apoplexy.' An den he des drap off'n his horse. Marse George overbeau. He walk up to dat horse, white to da lips, from bisself in de saddle an des off lek de wind!

"Well, well, honey," went on Uncle Bob, drawing a withered hand over his misty old eyes, "dem was sho' sad times. Po' leetle Miss Dorothy neber leabe her father's side till he breave his las' breff, an hit lek to kill her, dey say. She wus de onlies' chile an her father's pet, an de whole neighborhood felt so'y for her. She was ill fol' de longes an neber see no pussion all dat time. Marse George des eat his heart out an walk de piazza twell hit 'peak let de bo'ds would drap froo, an I 'spec' he ain' sleep none clean up to de fun'l. But he neber got no farder. Miss Dolly befo' he had time to think des de minute she set eyes on him des runned up to him, an he barely hab time to catch hel in his arms. She nessel hel party hand on his breas' des lek de dove comin back to de ark f'm crost de weary waters.

"George," she sigh, des leh de summer win', "I knew you'd come."

"Sweetheart," whisper Marse George after awhile, "dat blessed yell!"

"What yell, George," laugh Miss Dolly through hel tears, an den Becky pick lift up 'n de do', an fo' de fus time dey is 'ware ob beh presence."

Here Uncle Bob halted again and gazed abroad over the fair face of nature with his misty, farseeing old eyes, stroking one trembling hand softly down the back of the other in a reflective manner, while Miss Lucy urged impatiently, "Do go on, Uncle Bob, please."

"Wellum, den Becky fix up Miss Dorothy, an she an Marse George go out fo' a drive. Me an ole miss des walt at home, an 'bout dusk Marse George came in.

"All right, George?" old miss say. "All right, mother, thank God," Marse George say, kissing beh on de cheek.

"Den I follow him up to his room an ax him: 'Marse George, please, sir, lemme dat mohm vell dat patch up de void 'tween yo' an Miss Dorothy. I feels call on to use hit myseff!' Marse George larf twell de tears came in his eyes, an he say:

"All right, again, Bob. It seems a sacrifice to do so, but de end 'peahs to justify de means. Here it is, hand me de veil roll' up hi paper. 'Miss Dolly sent it back to mother.'

"Miss Lucy," said Uncle Bob in an important manner, "maybe yo' wouldn't beliebe me, but I des frow dat vell ober my abm an walk into Miss Rebecca's presence 'fo' my cou'age hab time to cool off."

"Miss Rebecca," I say, "disha de mohm vell Marse George tuk to Miss Dolly disha evenin'."

"Dat ain' no news to me," Becky say, tossin dem piats ob her."

"I now brings dat yell to yo', Miss Rebecca," I sez, feelin de cou'age triclin down my back.

"What in de name ob Gawd does yo' spouse I wants wid a mohm vell? Becky screched out in 'kin' ob pass-ion."

"Pshaw!" the old gentleman replied. "That shows how blamed exaggeratio them papers are. You can't believe anything they say any more. I was watching him close all through the performance, and he never done anything like that that I seen, and I guess I'd of saw him if he had."

"Some insho'ances ther, an dere wus I, git a good chance to see sheecca, ma'am' (in a salset), which corriva- som) is you willin' to eas' I mope in dish yearthy

I mos' is serb' seben

you, lek Marse Jacob do foh

hei, an bit gettin' poaty heaby

Still the chance never seem to me. Marse George, he say to me,

"Bob, he say, 'yo' is gittin' to be a

powful quiet cuss. What on de yearth

all yo' dese days?" But I des laugh

hit off an wait on him so good twell he

to git all 'bout de mohm in his own

'fash, 'kase Marse George doin some

poaty co'tin' ob his own in dem

days, an he don' seem to hab no ob-

rasbuns tow'ds yother pusson's troub-

bles.

"Well, the days wear on, an things

don' git no bettab. Me an Marse

George bofe git so dumpty dat dey ain'

no use talkin. Ebery time Marse

George come in an den frum his boots

clean 'croft de fo' I des would pintally

know dat Miss Dorothy Cyarter, on de

neighborin plantation, done been bout-

in him 'gin, an my heart des would lek

to bus' wid feelin so acified foh him!

"Oh, George, ole miss say, wid a

kin' ob sob, 'how hard yo' are still on

poor Dorothy. If yo' could but see

her!" while ober Marse George's face

derre pass a spression ob turrible pain

fob a minute; den he answer:

"I am not hard on her. I am sin-

cerely grieved for her, God knows. But

she does not love me—no—as ole miss

start to bre'k in here. 'No, mother, yo'

need say nothin,' an den he went on an

rant some kinda talk 'bout Miss Dor-

othy neber hab hub him, dat she choose

anudder in preffence to hisself, an he

warn' goin' to foce hisself in beh pres-

ence add to de unhappiness she suf-

fer'n fo'm, by anything what would

meh her be remin' ob dey pas' relations

tods each other. 'When dey has to

meet,' he say, 'hit will be tuff'nuh.'

"But dough he say all disha wid a

mighty high soun', he sigh at de same

time, an his face look so haggard dat

de tears pintally run down ole miss'

face, an she walk up to him an put hel

ahms rou' his neck an kiss him. Den

she say, 'Go, my son,' an she add som'p'in' 'bout she know he not gwine re-

fuse his ole mother's reques' to ca'ly de

veil to Miss Dorothy hisself fom beh.

An she press de packag in his han' an

go off quick to beh own room. Marse

George stand an study for de longes',

an den all ob a sudden he order his

horse an cyran' hardly wait twell hit

come up, den fling hisself in de saddle

an gallop off like de win'. Now, de res'

what happen after Marse George to' off

I hear afterwards fom Becky, kase

she was olher at Miss Dorothy's at de

time, waitin on her, an Becky des hab

de groun' leetle Miss Dolly' walk on,

an dat's de trufe.

"Miss Dolly was a-settin in her party

THE HERALD.

MONDAY, JULY 1, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

July first.
Good growing weather.
The summer rush is on.
How would you like to sandbag the ice man?
Who repairs your shoes? John Mott,
24 Congress St.
No reports of frost in New Hampshire last week.
There was a crowd of people at Sea Point on Sunday.
There was no occasion for a police court this forenoon.
The early hot wave makes the sea shore landlords happy.
The Naval band played at Central park, Dover, on Sunday.
Walter L. Mann's circus will soon be on the New Hampshire circuit.
There are already more than a score of guests at the Greenacres Inn.
The ice man has more than earned his money during the past five days.
The South end boys are planning for a big fire on the night of the third.
The employees of the shoe factory now have a week's respite from work.
The laundry man is one of those who makes money out of this kind of wealth.
Rust has struck the strawberry vines and the season for the berries is almost over.
The congregations at the city churches on Sunday were kept down by the intense heat.

No less than a half dozen hurdy gurdies were playing about the city on Saturday evening.
A large crowd went to Greenacres this afternoon to attend the opening lecture in the course there.

How far sapapilia builds up a broken down system. It begins its work right that is, on the blood.
The 28th annual reunion of the John Beau family association will be held at Salisbury next week.

Amos Grenier started for Buffalo this (Monday) morning, to visit the Pan American exposition.
The band concerts at Hampton Beach on Sunday were given by the Lafayette band of Somersworth.

The Green Aero school opens today, (Monday) and will attract many people from all parts of the world.

Diphtheria reigned in twenty minutes. Almost miraculously. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

The steamed City of Pitchburg commences her daily trips between this city and Boston today (Monday).
The Portsmouth City band will probably give the open air concert on Market square on the Fourth.

The dividend on the Concord & Portsmouth Railroad, 3 1/2 per cent, is payable July 1 at Manchester.

Humors of dogs with hydrocephalus symptoms are now more numerous and alarming than smallpox scares.

The annual picnic of St. John's Episcopal society will be held at York Beach, one week from next Wednesday.

Next Tuesday, the Feast of the Visitation of the Blessed Virgin will be appropriately celebrated in all of the Catholic churches.

The war taxes will be taken off today the most objectionable items having been repealed, including that of bank checks and postal orders.

The Sunday services at Salvation Army hall were conducted by Ensign Hasen, Sergeant Major Burleigh and wife and Lieutenant Roberts.

River parties were numerous on Sunday and everybody who could procure a boat made the most of the delightful sailing breeze that prevailed.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels. The stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitter does it.

A large number of guests arrived at the Wentworth on Saturday and the baggage wagons were kept working until late in the evening transporting baggage.

Hives are a terrible torment to the little folks, and to some older ones, easily cured. Doan's Ointment never fails. Instant relief, permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Rev. A. L. Smith of Penacook is secretary of the Huddington Holiness Camp-meeting association, under whose auspices the annual camp-meeting will be held at Huddington August 19-24.

A little life may be sacrificed to an hour's delay. Cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhea, come suddenly. Only safe plan is to have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry always on hand.

Medical stocks sold at auction in Boston on Saturday as follows, Boston and Massachusetts, 1 share, 1000; Northern of New Hampshire, 6 shares, 170; Concord and Montreal, class 3, 4

shares, 2001-8; N. Y., 2 shares, 2571-4.

The desk telephone is in demand in this city.

The largest crowd of people attended the services at the church yesterday.

A young lady visitor riding astride attracted considerable attention on the streets Saturday.

E. Scott Owen and C. Fred Dow of Portsmouth are registered at the New Hotel Weirs, The Weirs.

The music by the naval band at the navy yard on Saturday afternoon was plainly heard on this side of the river.

Mr. B. Barres, for many years employed as lineman for the telephone company in this city, is now engaged in the same work at Malden, Mass.

The Portsmouth Naval band gave two sacred concerts at Central Park bandstand Sunday—at 3 and 7 p. m. It is estimated that some 6000 people attended.

There was no occasion for a police court this forenoon.

The early hot wave makes the sea shore landlords happy.

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Wellington, Me.

John S. Tilley
Portsmouth, N. H.

John G. Smith
General Affairs.

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